

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated

Thin Oaks Thursday Evening

I have heard from you today Darling through your telegram to MR Holcott That uai all ffor that time. Friday Friday Afternoon How I wish I could have a hafl hour of quiet Your telegram came a half home ago. I am sorry you did not find letters waiting for you As for a telegrac I had sent it to you so often in my thought that I should have been certain it had gone bnt dor your s tThe thought seems to me as real ar the writing whido see. It is a glorious day Grace and her boy have been down in the ravine and say it is summer The children are watching the water flow into the pond and delighted that that last night there was a thin skimming of ice They are?o anxious for skating. What apity it is that they should have to go into the city They are so well and happy here The sun is so beautiful and the house so delightful Even Theo end Annie are out for a walk I amthe only one in the hoose I have not been out since you left We are beginning to move I have sent in the first load and the rooms ahe being stripped of the little things which make the home I have been called off and Grace insi?ti? upon my going to the pond. I dont want ti go without you

If you could only have ppbeen with me how much I should have enjoyed my walk. I think you have always been way at this lo?est sea?in You cannot realize how beautiful the sky the eaeth the lanfscap il?I I cannot beah to haye yoo miss it all (I am writing at night and you must excuse io many mistakes)

I wish I knew something of wrah you are doing I wish I knew whetheh you have found things more or less promising than you ha expected. If i only knew sometheng any thing that would give me some idea of when you will be home again

After breakfast Saturday Morning

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MY first letter ra?? come this morning I had begun to feel not only that I was blind but had somehow passed quite out of reognition anon compos Is that what you call them I was on the point of telegraphing you thatl should be glad of EVEN a Typewritten letter but it came and it ill all right How glad I am that it tells of the past That the cold and storm is over and that you ahe at present at least housed and sheltered But there's the long way home The sun is shining in upon me so gloriously the air is so mild and spring like I cannot be any: Lait night was one of the loveliest nights I ever knew tho moon has full anf flooded te whole place te air was mild not of wind how I wished for you ai I walked up and down on the Gipsy slipped on her wrapper and joined me She thought sre had ne seen such a beautiful night The children are going to dancing school and I must send my letter so Good Bye